Spiritprince: The Dawn-Heir [Audiobook] 4:34

In the age of living memory, when the sky still spoke in thunder and lightning, there ruled the Thunder-Lineage — five kings of storm whose power was written in the heavens themselves.

Four kings had come and gone. King Ardent first called lightning from the void. King Valor restored the shattered Crown of Thunder. King Auron built bridges of light and heard the whispers of clouds. Then came King Thalos, the Thunder-Crowned, a ruler of iron will and quiet wisdom, who governed in peace for forty-two years.

Yet for all his strength, Thalos believed he might never have a true heir of his blood. When his son finally arrived, the boy was unlike any before him. They called him “Spiritprince”.

Where his siblings summoned lightning that split stone and shook the heavens, Spiritprince moved through the world like a quiet breath. His power was not loud. It was deep. He walked forgotten corridors, read runes long abandoned, and listened to the silence between storms. The court whispered that he was weak, cursed, or perhaps not truly of the storm at all. But Thalos saw something more — an older gift, ancient and unnamed, woven into his son’s spirit like dawn threaded through night.

One autumn night, Spiritprince left the palace without farewell. He walked into exile carrying only a staff of pale storm-ash, seeking the truth of who he was. For three years he wandered the Greymarch Mountains, sleeping in caves, speaking with the spirits of stone and wind, and facing the Hollow — formless shadows that fed on power and lineage.

In the silence of the peaks, he discovered his true nature. The storm-gift and the deeper gift were never meant to fight. They were meant to become one. On the summit of Mount Kaelthar, beneath a storm that split the sky, the two powers merged within him. He was no longer merely storm-born. He had become something new.

When he returned to the capital, the people knew him before the court did. They saw in his quiet presence a light that made the world feel clearer, warmer, more alive. A child at the old fountain asked him boldly, “If you are truly our king, why do they call you Spiritprince?” And kneeling before the boy, he answered, “Because some kings are not meant to roar... but to listen.”
In the Hall of Echoes, King Thalos met his son one final time. As death approached, the old king placed his hands upon Spiritprince and spoke his last blessing: “You were not born weaker. You were born deeper. Be the king only you can be.”

On the day of coronation, the Crown of Thunder descended and reshaped itself upon his brow. Storm and silence became one. A light unlike any before poured forth — silver, gold, and dawn — washing over the realm. The people did not cheer with fear or awe of power, but with love.

Thus rose Spiritprince, the Dawn-Heir, Fifth King of Thunder. He wore his given name as a crown. He ruled not by force, but by presence. And in him, the storm finally learned how to be still.

The thunder had found its quiet heart.
And the world, for the first time, felt whole.

—

The Mythos Intro [Music] 2:48

An instrumental intro. A variant score, echoing the music in Awakening of the Storm, Return of the Crown and The Spiritprince King Ascends.

—

Thunder Canticle [Song] 4:09

“In the elder age, when the heavens were loud with omen and the mountains kept counsel with the storm, there arose one called Spiritprince, son of Thalos, who is King of Kings beneath the thunder.
And Spiritprince walked not as the proud of the world walk, but in quietness, veiled from many eyes,” for he dwelt beneath the shadow of his father’s glory and was faithful to him in reverence.
Yet the heart of the prince was burdened, and he withdrew from the sight of men; and in his sorrow he cast himself into exile and passed into the night.

“Then did Spiritprince wander among the hidden places, seeking wisdom in the long silence.”
And the shadows rose against him, and trials were laid upon his path; yet he was not consumed.
He walked with the unseen, endured the heights and the dark, and returned refined as iron in the forge.
And the people beheld him, and knew that he had been made ready for a greater burden.

“The mountains remembered his steps, and the oldest stones knew his name. Though reluctance remained in him, he took up the power of lightning, and the heavens answered with trembling.”
Then the multitude gathered, and the air was filled with the sound of acclaim; for all cried out as one before him.
“Yet he kept the ancient name Spiritprince,” though the rites of rule drew near, and the crown awaited him.

From the Storm Throne descended the Crown of Thunder, a relic of kingship and the mark of the chosen.
And it came to rest upon the head of Spiritprince, and the heavens did not withhold their assent.
“Then King Thalos, his father, looked upon him and recognized the son” who had become heir of storm and destiny.
And the sacred rites were completed before the assembly, and Spiritprince was enthroned as the Fifth Thunder King.

(Hear now the succession of the storm, that none may forget the path of the crown):

First King Ardent, called “the Storm-Bearer”
Second King Valor, called “the Crown-Restorer”
Third King Auron, called “the Ascendant”
Forth King Thalos, called “the Thunder-Crowned”
Fifth King Spiritprince, called “the Dawn-Heir”

“So endures the storm, and so remains the throne.”
Blessed be the heir who returns from darkness.
Blessed be the crown that descends in thunder.
Blessed be the house of Thalos, whose line is remembered in power and awe.
Thus is the Chronicle sealed.

—

Awakening of the Storm [Song] 4:03

I am the Spiritprince, a quiet force unseen
A name that carries power in the spaces in between
I walk the worlds in silence where the mortal senses fade
Born beneath the mantle of my father's throne—
The thunder crowned King of Kings

His shadow isn't chains to me
It's shelter from the storm
A place where I was shaped
And where a hero can be born

I rise with every heartbeat in the legacy he brings
Strengthened by the honor of the line of ancient kings
And when the world grows heavy, when the night begins to call
I hear my father's voice reminding me
I was always meant to stand tall

I move through hidden pathways where the old foundations lie
A guardian of secrets that the bravest won't deny
I carry not his burden, but the purpose he began
A future forged in courage
As I learn to lead like him, not stand behind the man

His shadow is a guiding star
Not something I outgrow
It shows me where I came from
And the strength I'm meant to show

I rise with every heartbeat in the legacy he brings
Strengthened by the honor of the line of ancient kings
And when the world grows heavy, when the night begins to call
I hear my father's voice reminding me
I was always meant to stand tall

I am the echo of his wisdom
And the spark of something new
A path that he began
But one I now must walk through
If destiny is calling
Then I'll answer fearlessly
For even in the shadow
There's a hero born in me

I rise with every heartbeat in the legacy he brings

But now I stand beside him in the brotherhood of kings
And when the world grows heavy, I will never fear the fall
For the Spiritprince was born to rise
To lead, to fight, to stand tall

—

Return of the Crown [Song] 4:48

[Almost a Whisper] “Return of the Crown”
The storm began to gather the moment I returned,
Silver split the heavens for the lessons I had learned.
The mountain kept my secrets, the valley held my name,
And every step I’m taking wakes the ancient flame.

I hear the echoes rising from the throne I left behind,
A kingdom forged in prophecy, a bloodline intertwined.
But I’m not who I was when I walked into the night—
I’m stronger than the shadows that tried to claim my light.

I am the Spiritprince returning through the storm,
Lightning in my heartbeat, a kingdom being born.
I carry all the battles that carved me into this,
A crown of roaring thunder pressed against my lips.
I’m coming home with fire; I’m coming home with truth—
The Spiritprince returning, reborn from what I knew.

The halls are filled with whispers of the boy I used to be,
But I’ve walked with ghosts and giants, I’ve rewritten destiny.
My father’s voice is waiting in the chambers of the crown,
And I can feel the power rising, trying to pull me down.

But I won’t bow to fear again, I’ve faced the darkest skies,
I’ve seen the cost of running from the thunder in my eyes.
If legacy is burden, then I’ll carry it with pride—
A storm-born son returning with the lightning at his side.

I am the Spiritprince returning through the storm,
Lightning in my heartbeat, a kingdom being born.
I carry all the battles that carved me into this,
A crown of roaring thunder pressed against my lips.
I’m coming home with fire; I’m coming home with truth—
The Spiritprince returning, reborn from what I knew.

Let the mountains shake, let the heavens split—
I’ve earned every scar, every shadow I’ve met.
If the throne still calls, then I’ll answer it strong,
For the prince who left is gone—
And the king is moving on.

I am the Spiritprince returning through the storm,
Lightning in my heartbeat, a kingdom being born.
The crown no longer haunts me; it rises when I rise—

A storm-crowned heir ascending through the fire in the skies.
I'm coming home with purpose; I'm coming home renewed—
The Spiritprince returning, becoming something true.

—

The Spiritprince King Ascends [Song] 4:31

The gates unfold before me like a prophecy fulfilled,
The throne room hums with power that the ages couldn't kill.
My father's crown is waiting, forged in storms and sacrifice,
And every step I'm taking feels like breaking through the ice.

I hear the kingdom breathing, every heartbeat calls my name,
The legacy I ran from now ignites a brighter flame.
I'm standing at the threshold where the past and future meet—
A Spiritprince no longer lost, but a king who won't retreat.

I am the Spiritprince, ascending through the fire,
A storm-born king of thunder, lifted even higher.
The lightning knows my name; it echoes where I've been—
The Spiritprince forever, even as I rise a king.
I stand above the shadows; above the fear I knew—
The Spiritprince King ascending, becoming something true.

The people gather slowly, eyes like lanterns in the rain,
They see the storms behind me and the power I contain.
I lift the crown in silence, feel the thunder in my bones,
And every doubt that held me turns to dust around the throne.

I'm not the boy who trembled when the darkness called my name,
I'm not the wandering exile who carried all that blame.
I'm standing in the center of the storm I used to fear—
A king who found his purpose in the fire of every tear.

I am the Spiritprince, ascending through the fire,
A storm-born king of thunder, lifted even higher.
The lightning knows my name; it echoes where I've been—
The Spiritprince forever, even as I rise a king.
I stand above the shadows; above the fear I knew—
The Spiritprince King ascending, becoming something true.

Let the heavens roar, let the mountains shake,
Let the old world fall for the new I'll make.
If destiny is calling, then I'll answer with my soul—
For the prince has found his kingdom,
And the king has claimed his role.

I am the Spiritprince, ascending through the fire,
A storm-born king of thunder, lifted even higher.
The crown bows to the name that the storm carved into me—
The Spiritprince eternal, now the king they came to see.

I rise with all the power that the lightning always knew—
The Spiritprince King ascending, becoming something true.

—

The Book of the Fifth Thunder [Song] 3:22

Hearken, O faithful, unto the record of the stormy throne.
For in the days of thunder and shadow was the line of kings preserved.
And the Fifth did arise from sorrow, as lightning from the heart of the cloud.

Spiritprince, son of Thalos the King of Kings, walked in humility beneath the weight of a greater name.
He was veiled from the multitudes, and his path was not made plain to all.
Yet in secret he was steadfast, and in silence he bore the will of his father.

And the heart of Spiritprince grew heavy within him.
So, he departed from the sight of men and entered into exile.
There he was sifted by loneliness, and tried by darkness, and made ready for the hour of return.

The hidden places received him, and the wildness judged him.
He walked among the unseen, and the unseen did not prevail against him.
When he returned, he returned tempered; when he stood again among the people, they knew that he had endured.
And though reluctance yet remained, he took up the lightning that was prepared for him.

Then from the Storm Throne there came forth the Crown of Thunder, ancient sign of dominion.
And it settled upon the brow of Spiritprince before the assembly.
And the heavens consented, and the people answered in acclaim.
Then did Thalos behold his son and name him heir made manifest.
Thus was Spiritprince enthroned as the Fifth Thunder King.

First came King Ardent, the Storm-Bearer
After him came King Valor, the Crown-Restorer
Then came King Auron, the Ascendant
Then came King Thalos, the Thunder-Crowned
And lastly came King Spiritprince, the Dawn-Heir

Blessed be the house of thunder, and blessed be the heir who returns from the night.
Blessed be the father who knows his son.
Blessed be the crown that is given in power and awe.
And let the record endure in the hearing of the faithful forever.

—

Noble Honor and Ancient Tradition [Song] 3:18

“Born beneath the mantle of my father’s throne—
The thunder-crowned King of Kings
I walked the halls of legacy, where every whispered stone
Reminded me of destinies that rise on broken wings
Yet still I learned to stand alone”
I am the Spiritprince, heir to the storm and flame
A son who carries honor in the shadow of his name
And though the world may test me, I will rise through every trial
For the crown I bear is noble, and the path I walk worthwhile

“I’ve seen the weight of kingdoms, felt the burden of the crown
But strength is forged in quiet when the world would strike you down
My father’s voice still guides me, like a beacon in the night
A promise that the Spiritprince was always meant to rise and fight
To bring the dawn from darkest night”

I am the Spiritprince, heir to the storm and flame
A son who carries honor in the shadow of his name
And though the world may test me, I will rise through every trial
For the crown I bear is noble, and the path I walk worthwhile
I carry all the echoes
Of the kings who came before
But I walk with my own purpose
As I step beyond their door
For legacy is not a chain
But a torch that lights the way
And I rise to claim my birthright
In the breaking of the day

I am the Spiritprince, heir to the storm and flame
A son who stands with courage in the shadow of his name
And though the night may challenge me, I rise above it all
“For the noble heart within me answers destiny’s great call”

—

Myth, Majesty, and Power [Song] 3:48

“Born in the heart of the storm, where the sky first learned to roar,
I rose from the shadowed halls where ancient kings once swore
That every heir of thunder would awaken in their time—
A spark within the darkness, a fire in the spine,
A voice that shakes the faultlines of the world.”

And when the heavens opened, I felt the lightning call my name—
A crown of burning radiance, a legacy of flame.
I am the Spiritprince, rising through the storm-torn sky,
A son of thunder’s kingdom with the fire to defy.
And when the world is breaking, I will stand and face the night—
For destiny is forged in storms, and I was born to fight.

I’ve walked the shattered battlegrounds where fallen banners lie,
Heard the whispers of the ages carried on the cry
Of winds that speak of empires and the kings who shaped the land—
But now the storm has chosen me to rise and take command,
To claim the throne my blood demands.

The lightning carves a pathway through the darkness in my soul—
A promise from the heavens that I’m meant to take control.
I am the Spiritprince, rising through the storm-torn sky,
A son of thunder’s kingdom with the fire to defy.
And when the world is breaking, I will stand and face the night—
For destiny is forged in storms, and I was born to fight.

Let the thunder shake the mountains,
Let the lightning split the sea—
For the storm that crowns the heavens
Now awakens within me.

I am more than just an heir—
I am the storm’s decree.
A rising force of destiny.
I am the Spiritprince, rising through the storm-torn sky,
A son of thunder’s kingdom with the fire to defy.
And when the night is raging, I will blaze with sovereign light—
For destiny is calling me,
And I was born to rise and fight.

—

A Legacy Bound by Honor and Shadow [Song] 3:24
[This song is unique: sounds like sung strong through pain/tears]

"I am the Spiritprince, born beneath a weight of storms
A shadow in the lineage where a brighter crown was worn
I walk the edge of kingdoms where the broken banners lie
And every step reminds me of the throne I can't deny"

Though doubt still whispers in my mind
I walk the line between the light and what the darkness brings
A fractured heir still haunted by the echo of the kings
And when the night is closing in, I feel the shadows call
But something in me rises — I refuse to let it take it all

I move through haunted halls where ancient voices speak
They tell me of the power that the timid never seek
I carry all the burdens of a crown I've yet to claim
A future forged in silence, carved in thunder, carved in flame
And still, I rise through every pain

I walk the line between the light and what the darkness brings
A fractured heir still haunted by the echo of the kings
And when the night is closing in, I feel the shadows call
But something in me rises — "I refuse to let it take it all

I am the echo of a kingdom
And the shadow of its fall
A prince who walks in twilight
Yet still answers to the call"

If destiny is written
Then I'll carve my own decree
For even in the darkness
"There's a fire burning me"

I walk the line between the light and what the darkness brings
But I rise above the silence on the broken wings of kings
And when the night is closing in, I hear my spirit call
A voice that says the Spiritprince "was never meant to crawl—
I was born to rise, even when the shadows fall"

—

Spiritprince, Spiritprince [Promo Song] 3:56

[Verse 1]
They called you Spiritprince
In the halls, in the hush
Nursemaids bit their tongues
Tutors spoke it like dust
You moved like a shadow
Half here, half gone
A secret with a pulse
That kept walking on

[Pre-Chorus]
The court kept asking why
You never ran with them
Why your eyes went distant
When the thunder came in
Why the bright white spark
Turned pale in your hands
Why you stood alone
Like you knew this land

[Chorus]
(Spiritprince, Spiritprince)
They could never hold you
(Spiritprince, Spiritprince)
You were born to haunt through
Pale light, old night
Wrapped around your name
(Spiritprince, Spiritprince)
You never played their game

[Verse 2]
They said you were weak
They said you were wrong
They watched for a roar
But you stayed quiet long
Lightning bent soft
At the edge of your skin
Like it knew your shape
Before it could begin

[Pre-Chorus]
Then the whispers turned sharp
Like teeth in the rain
Some said cursed blood

Some said not the same
A few with hungry eyes
Looked deep and claimed
A changeling in a crown
Wearing your face and name

[Chorus]
(Spiritprince, Spiritprince)
They could never hold you
(Spiritprince, Spiritprince)
You were born to haunt through
Pale light, old night
Wrapped around your name
(Spiritprince, Spiritprince)
You never played their game

[Bridge]
If you were made of storms
You hid it too well
If you were made of stone
You never could tell
But secrets had a home
In your silent flame
And every doubtful mouth
Still spoke your name

[Final Chorus]
(Spiritprince, Spiritprince)
They could never hold you
(Spiritprince, Spiritprince)
You were born to haunt through
Pale light, old night
Wrapped around your name
(Spiritprince, Spiritprince)
You never played their game

—

Oh, my darling boy [Promo Song] 4:03

[Verse 1]
I stood in her chamber
Hands clenched tight
Small as a shadow
In the candlelight

I said, Mother, I don't understand
Voice split thin
I see Gantis in the hall
And I know I'm not him

[Pre-Chorus]
I tried to laugh
It broke in two
That hollow ache
She saw right through

Then she crossed the room
Like she knew my name
And held me close
Like a flame

[Chorus]
You are not wrong
You are not him
You are not wrong
You still fit in

Being overlooked
Is not unworthy
Being overlooked
Still leaves you worthy

(Oh, my darling boy)
(Oh, my darling boy)

[Verse 2]
Her fingers in my hair
Kept me from the fall
The world could look away
She would not at all

Some stars burn so bright
They blind the sky

Others stay near hidden
But they still shine

[Pre-Chorus]
I cried so quiet
I thought it was shame
She kissed the hurt
And spoke my name

Take what you know
And hold it near
Her voice stayed warm
Through all my fear

[Chorus]
You are not wrong
You are not him
You are not wrong
You still fit in

Being overlooked
Is not unworthy
Being overlooked
Still leaves you worthy

(Oh, my darling boy)
(Oh, my darling boy)

[Bridge]
I left the throne room
I left the house
I left the old world
Burning out

But her words stayed
Under my skin
A quiet light
That would not dim

You were loved
Before you were known
You were loved
Before the storm took hold

[Final Chorus]
You are not wrong

You are not him
You are not wrong
You still fit in

Being overlooked
Is not unworthy
Being overlooked
Still leaves you worthy

You were loved
Before you were understood
You were loved
And I knew I would be good

(Oh, my darling boy)
(Oh, my darling boy)

—

Spiritprince Knelt [Promo Song] 3:38

[Verse 1]
He came through the crowd
Small and quick
Dark hair flying
Eyes too big

Straight to your feet
Too brave to bend
Breath in his chest
A fearless friend

He looked you square
No shame, no fear
And asked the thing
They all could hear

[Pre-Chorus]
If you are truly our king
Why that name?
Why do they call you
Spiritprince?

The whole crowd froze
The air went still
Then you just smiled
And held them still

[Chorus]
(Spiritprince, Spiritprince)
That name stays true
(Spiritprince, Spiritprince)
We know you
A name called in love
Becomes a vow
(Spiritprince, Spiritprince)
Stay with us now

[Verse 2]
His mother rushed in
Face gone white
Hand on his shoulder
Bowed in fright

Forgive him, my lord

He means no harm
But you just raised him
Up from alarm

The boy kept looking
As if to see
How a king could kneel
So easily

[Pre-Chorus]
A title can fade
Like dust and smoke
But love speaks first
And love gets woke

You wore the years
Like a hidden scar
Then knelt on stone
Right where they are

[Chorus]
(Spiritprince, Spiritprince)
That name stays true
(Spiritprince, Spiritprince)
We know you
A name called in love
Becomes a vow
Spiritprince, Spiritprince
Stay with us now

[Bridge]
You are the boy
Who carved the wall
Who watched the river
For days through all

You are the son
Of kings and storms
Still soft enough
To warm our forms

A title is small
A soul is wide
You walk beside us
Side by side

[Final Chorus]
(Spiritprince, Spiritprince)
That name stays true
(Spiritprince, Spiritprince)
We know you
A name called in love
Becomes a vow
(Spiritprince, Spiritprince)
Stay with us now
(Spiritprince, Spiritprince)
Gentle and strong
(Spiritprince, Spiritprince)
Carry us on